

## Re: How I remember Jason dying in the mid 2000's

Maxie Schmidt <Maxieds-hackercat@outlook.com>

Tue 2/28/2023 11:22 PM

To: Jason Zych <Jzych3@gmail.com>

 4 attachments (10 MB)

AFC5BB3C-9C2F-4669-BF8D-770F31C2A066.jpeg; 18F30B39-EF06-4A36-98D2-A45443A98C1A.jpeg; 17E6CDBE-2770-4855-B033-E125D52977F4.jpeg; A6FB025E-FABA-41EC-9AA6-42043447E817.jpeg;

I really just hate everyone. It took me thirty-six years to finally get through school. I have been better than 99.9% of the crop and my peers the whole time. I now get to choose a prefix of doctor, or suffix of PhD, in salutations directed at myself. Why, God why, do I still have to put up with stupidity and ignorance from "useless, stupid, fuck-face moron[s]" like this? I want to defect. The nazis at Highlands in Colombia refused to let me seek political asylum in Israel over what happened to me and my family. This is going to be a world war. Some people really just don't deserve a life. This is the context of this time period. What else should I say?

MDS

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**From:** Maxie Schmidt <Maxieds-hackercat@outlook.com>

**Sent:** Tuesday, February 28, 2023 8:54 PM

**To:** Jason Zych <Jzych3@gmail.com>

**Subject:** Re: How I remember Jason dying in the mid 2000's

Because I can, Jason baby:

Images are, well, a damning sign that evil fears no consequence in this lifetime. The hotel key card sleeve is very much a Trump-Hilton branded death sentence for unwitting victims trapped in Vietnam-like tunnel systems. Advice: find a way to take the TOLL road paths. I think the mission to Mars type rhetoric from extremists in this country (that is, the USA not US) involves them hijacking a long ago crash landed space ship about 120 miles in diameter. This is very real. The second is my mark up of something Liz Cheney wrote for me impersonating a federal employee somewhere in/near Argentina.

What did the Republicans do this time, Michael? This is mentioned somewhere in the SMS screenshots zipped up here:

<https://github.com/maxieds/ChameleonMiniLiveDebugger/issues/26#issuecomment->

[1267903486](#)

MDS

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**From:** Maxie Schmidt <Maxieds-hackercat@outlook.com>

**Sent:** Tuesday, February 28, 2023 7:31 PM

**To:** Jason Zych <Jzych3@gmail.com>

**Subject:** Re: How I remember Jason dying in the mid 2000's

Thought to send this image along. It is actual documentation that I am having to backup online tonight before I leave my hotel tomorrow in Pensacola. Incidentally, the Cox Cable internet connections all over the city are slow and prone to blackouts starting this morning. I wonder if the anti-Crist of Florida is somehow unhappy after the positive video I posted last night? Perhaps it was China? One will never be certain.

I have had a couple of hostile people outside today. This forced my better sensibilities to back up all my paper documents today. There is a motorcycle with a confederate flag on it parked right smack in front of my door. I have given it the finger a couples of times out smoking on the balcony. This is the right thing to do (in general). I've done worse studying for finals and jamming on research.

I also point out the irony that I am in the honeymoon sweet room here slurping on Mountain Dew and cursing at script kiddies. Okay.

MDS

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**From:** Maxie Schmidt <Maxieds-hackercat@outlook.com>

**Sent:** Tuesday, February 28, 2023 3:34 AM

**To:** Jason Zych <Jzych3@gmail.com>

**Subject:** Re: How I remember Jason dying in the mid 2000's

Greetings. Checking in again:

Check out the unlisted YouTube video I uploaded this morning. The title is descriptive and the video description and time markers in the two comments I added should explain things well. This happened the same week I sent the first message in this email thread:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvjeWcaDliM>

Today (2023.02.27) on the CNN program the Situation Room with Wolf Blitzer, Sean Penn appeared to appeal to viewers about supporting the Ukraine. I expressed support for the Ukrainians after watching the headlines about genocide overseas in Europe on CNN in Atlanta for obvious reasons:

<https://github.com/emsec/ChameleonMini/pull/319#issuecomment-1103437218>

I met Sean recently before finally getting back to Florida after sleeping in an airport terminal not eating for two days to make sure I had enough cash to get my cat Kush (of GitHub avatar fame) on the plane. I believe, and it makes sense given I met Liz Cheney south of the border since moving to Albuquerque, that I am under active FBI surveillance. I have been cursing aloud at CNN coverage of the war being a mere diversion to focus on in the interim while letting Trump and the Republicans literally get away with murder for the capitol riots (CNN's accurate term: the insurrection). These people are clearly guilty of genocide south of the border. No one wants to talk about this nor throw the evil bastard into federal prison before Trump runs for reelection in 2024 with the secondary party favorite "anti-Crist" of Florida. These are the politicians who support those that murdered my family. I will listen to Sean's emotional appeal and choose to keep my mouth shut about the war over all this on principle.

I am getting lawyers to help me cope. I am still recovering from a severe concussion and need a joint replacement to use my shattered right elbow. When it's a better idea to do so, I will write along with another unlisted video link that shows documents covering the crux of what I went through (minimally) since graduating in August of 2022. A copy of my dissertation featuring a dedication to my late parents is here:

<https://arxiv.org/abs/2209.12287>

Any idea where I can find old CS@UIUC faculty photos? The last time I looked, archived copies removed the pictures of Jason that I remember seeing until around 2007. Weird, right?

Thanks for reading this far. Take care,

MDS

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**From:** Maxie Schmidt

**Sent:** Thursday, February 23, 2023 5:56 PM

**To:** Jason Zych <Jzych3@gmail.com>

**Subject:** How I remember Jason dying in the mid 2000's

To whomever actually checks this account:

I have been thinking about a lot of events that have happened to me and my family since I was a toddler. It's weird how some lost or suppressed memories get back to you over time when you need them. This week I have been thinking a lot about Jason and started to remember more of his good natured personality when we were together in my mom's house in Saint Louis. I still miss him. I remember that he proposed by having me design an engagement ring on a website he made with Java applets. The ensuing discussion was less about my surprise and more about matrix rotations one how he had ray traced the coordinates for the ring designs.

There have been middle easterners and neo-nazis living next door and nearby my family home since at least the time I was in Kindergarten. They are powerful and apparently have a lot of money and influence. One of these men is from Lebanon. He stalked me in high school and drugged and attacked me my freshman year at UIUC. The result of that in 2005 was how I finally met Jason in person after arguing with him over email about having to miss a cs225 exam over this. I recall he helped pick me up off the floor in my dorm room and help me get dressed. I woke up later that morning sleeping on his chest. This man stalked me outside the math building at Georgia Tech for years.

The reason I started to write this email is to give you the identities of his murderer: Tyler Wasson. He was a Eureka High School football player that knew my similarly psycho stalker next door neighbor, Michael Hassenmueller, or Hassie. His parents include a nasty EHS gym teacher and a Eureka, MO police officer. This is how he escaped charges and ended up getting first aid while my fiancé bled to death from a large gunshot wound to his upper stomach propped up on the floor of my childhood bedroom. He was high on methamphetamine and injected me with some upper leading me to be able to take the gun off him, give it to Jason for defense with my cell phone to call his brother and throw the intruder down the stairs. I don't remember the details of the lead up well due to having been drugged.

Jason had been taking some video around the house of what was going on at the time. I have fuzzy memory of it being some type of sick 'forever video' of a murder victim's last terrified moments where they carved a swastika symbol onto his chest. Jason had screamed at me to go get my sister out of the house from sleeping in her bedroom because these guys were coming back in the house. Brandye ended up taking my beloved purebred cat, Cameo, and my Alienware laptop with video with her to get my mom at work down the street. That is the only reason I was finally put into the second of two EMS units called to the house over an hour later. I do not know where the video was stored.

I ended up in the ICU for three days afterwards going through unexplained physical withdrawals. I had also been bitten on my shoulder by a venomous brown spider that dropped on me from the ceiling in my living room. I saw it from two perspectives in the living room. Before getting revived in the eventual EMS, I had a fuzzy out of body experience where I saw myself from above. I also briefly remember seeing Jason in my Georgia Tech apartment after getting severely drugged the first night of Hannukah of pandemic year 2020 — I was able to get up thinking I would have to fight the angel of death off me — it was Jason. This leads me to believe he is my guardian angel.

Hope someone reads this who would care. I still have many unanswered questions there.

MDS